a part of the very honey that they have just stolen. The bees on guard, never suspecting that they are being bribed with their own honey, take wha-

thieves in a hive are few, but those that have if their attention to the robbing of their neigh

BABY RAN THE LOCOMOTIVE.

gine Running Wild.

From the Moraing Oregonian.

ors never do anything else

wheels star ed moving.

gun he was veiling lustily for "mama

The engine was stopped in front of the hom Dr. Davis, on Commercial street, and was quick

HOW MITAGUE GOT GALFNEY.

A Ruse by Which a Sheriff Secured the

He was a native of Vermont and was 88 years

3 months and 10 days old at the time of his death.

NEWFOUNDLAND WRECKS.

ST. MARY'S BAY LONG A GRAVEYARD FOR OCEAN GOING VESSELS.

Fisherfolk Equally Ready to Risk Their Lives to Rescuing the Shipwrecked and to Loot the Vessel Afterward -Judge Prowses Justice-The Ironbound Coast Line.

ST. JOHN'S. N. F., Jan. 31 - The loss with all hands of the German oil tank steamer Helgoland in St. Mary's Bay on Jan. 10 was only one of many wrecks that have occurred on this rugged. dangerous coast. The last halt century records a long list of marine disasters, most of them attended with loss of life, and the number of oceangoing ships, apart from coasting vessels piled up here forms an eloquent proof of the dangers of a scafaring life.

The Helgoland wheek was especially tragic however because of the circumstances surround ing it—the fact that four of her crew were visible for hours and could see and be seen by the coastfolk, who were powerless to render them assistance, the further fact that for six days and nights the mystery of her identity was unsolvable ! so stormy was the weather in the vicinity; and the fact that though weeks have now elapsed it has been impossible because of the tempestuous Weather to recover the bodies of the seamen which are seen in the hills to be cast ashore on the rocks. Thirty five human beings went to their last account with her, and up to this time not a particle of evidence has been obtained looking to the iden-

tification of any of them. Of a coast line notorious for disasters St. Mary's Bay possesses the worst repute. A rapid cur-Into it, a dangerous, treacherous, uncharted current varying in its force and direction with every wind that blows, and in almost every instance hurrying the incautious mariner to his doom. All the shipping crossing the Atlantic either way and sading on a great northward circle, makes Cape Race as a land fall or objective, and round is centres more marine traffic than around any other North American signal station, except that of Sandy Hook. On a voyage from the Atlantic coast poris, with a current such as has been de scribed it is not strange that many a ship is set Westward fifteen or twenty miles, and with the up into the wide expanse of St. Mary's Bay and

dashes herself to pieces against its rocky coasts. Of course, to the one ship which is lost ter escape, mainly through the nuconscious instru summer and fine weather are a few miles off the shore, with their horns going if it becomes forgy and their riding lamps showing a fringe of lights right around the Avalon Peninsula, from St. John's to Placentia, after nightfall. (sually the first knowledge a snip master, unfamiliar with the region, has of his proximity to the coast. sweeps along and a heavy sea makes fishing impossible for some days and the fishing boats run to harbor, the result often is the running t Ashore of one of more ocean steamers. On one occasion in 1898 three west bound freighters went on the rocks north of Cape Race, within a few hours of one another and within a distance

"You're welcome, sir." exclaimed an old fisher man to the captain of one of these ships, as he rushed hatless down the beach to greet the seamen as they came ashore, "you rewelcome! We've been waiting up for you these three nights " This was a frank confession of the truth. Th

fisherfolk knowing what was certain to happen had been waiting for the wrecks. As they could do nothing to prevent the wrecks, they were determined to make the best of their opport funity when they found the ships on the rocks It is a remarkable fact about these people that they think no risk too great to undertake in the endeavor to save the lives of shipwrecked marin ers, and their hospitality is prodigal to the survivors of disaster who may land on their shores tooks with the desterity and completeness only born of long experience. One steamer which of champagne in her cargo, and she was ransacked from end to end by the coastfolk, eager upon a large quantity of mineral water bottled. vintage and quaffed in gobletfuls. When the real champagne was at last discovered they werk

to the ceaseless fretting of the waves beneath. For miles on a fine day the traveller passes unscalable by man or animal. They are topped with green verdure and a fertile plateau extends juland. But see them when the gales sweep In from the Atlantic. Then it is a coast for a

ship to steer wide of

Unfortunately, however, they do not do so and it is the lack of caution and error in navigation which mile of the coast marks a wreck. Every foot of raffle from the battered hulls of the craft which of the ocean. Every fisherman in the hamlets is the story of the loss of the John Knox. She, too, drove ashere on the rocky southern coast in hamlet and the cries of the sailors awoke the slumbering fisherfolk. Help they could not give; no boat could live amid the waves which swept signal fixed in the ship's main rigging she could upper works of the ship, battered and slowly valuables. The revelation of this crime aroused, a storm of indignation throughout the island

"I went down among them." said the Judge, in subsequently describing the affair, "and arrested them in their own houses, though they had every one of them to six months' imprisonment with hard labor, and we rounded up the whole gang and carried them back to St. John's, where they were incarcerated in the Colonial penitentiary and served their time to the last day, and a dead

his physical backbone, and noted the island over

Mariposa was lost, all her silverware was immediately appropriated by the coast folk when they boarded her, and the Judge was again com missioned to put down lawlessness. He could not act so stringently on this occasion because the customs of the country permit a large latitude In the matter of salvage. Fifty per cent is allowed to those who save property from wrecks. but in this particular form of loot there was a great temptation to keep it all. The Judge in

his report of the proceedings said "I made some interesting discoveries in pursuing my investigations; among others that the leaders in Israel were the most finished wreck ers along the coast. The Methodist local preacher a powerful exhorter at prayer meetings, had secured the largest quantity of silver knives. orks and spoons, which I dug out of all conceivable hiding places in his house. The Episco pallan lay reader was no whit behindhand, hav ing in his possession a large and varied assort ment of soup tureens and chating dishes, while the Catholic pedagogue lacked only opportunity to distinguish himself, he living further away and so being late in arriving, which accounted for his contribution being less valuable than that of his confreees."

In November, 1876, the coastfolk helped themselves generously to everything in sight, but the hodies of the dead were respected. That ship struck the shore at Gull Island, within a few yards of where the Helgoland met her fate She was out from Placentia, in the next bay, only twelve hours, and her loss was due to faulty navigation, for which her master, Capt. Tidmarch, paid with his life. Of the thirty three persons on board, fifteen perished after she struck rent, supposed to be part of the Gulf Stream runs and another was drowned in landing the next morning, so that seventeen were saved strange circumstance about her loss is that i occurred at 4.17 A. M., her cabin chronomete having stopped the moment she struck. ran up against the sheer cliff, and the first im pact was with the starboard anchor, a fluke of which was broken off. Then her how was punc tured above the water line, but as she ground her way into the cliff her whole stem was beaten in and when she rehounded she started to sink but her bottom was caught on a jagged rock and she hung suspended for days half full of water. Those who were lost were washed over

skipper thinking her well east of Cape Race runs | board by the seas in the first rush. the survivors launched a pumace and gig and lay in peril under her les the whole night waiting for daylight before attempting to land on the rocky shore When the coastfolk boarded her next day the electricians' room, with its display of novel apparatus, obviously very valuable, proved in tensely interesting to them. Their curiosity found vent in handling the wires and knobs untione fisherman accidentally established a connection and received a charge from a powerfu electric battery which left him writhing on the hap occurred, but satisfied the apparatus was responsible, promptly demolished the offending machinery with a blow from his hatchet, and to the value of several thousands of pounds was destroyed in a few moments, the vandals contenting themselves with picking out the pieces of copper, brass and silver which formed the gramental portions of the fixtures. Then the more familiar portions of the wreck were looted. with the result that rich bauls of silverware hesides the atticles of ship fittings found on every wreck that strikes the coast which are the prime consideration to a seafaring population

When the Anglo-Saxon, went ashore at Chance Cove, near Cape Race, almost fifty years ago. and 480 people were lost, the fisherfolk showed themselves in a different and much more favor of a chill nearly 400 feet high, and down the face of this the more daring of the residents were lowered. They battled with the surf and threw lines aboard the wreck, by means of which they vivors of disaster. Who may land on their shores but they will then turn to and loot a ship on the sent them up to the hilltop in baskets fixed to the ropes, which were managed by their comrade; there. The steamer had a number of wealthy cabin passengers on board bound for the United States, and most of them perished. but their bodies were nearly all recovered and to enjoy a draught of this much praised beverage | identified, the valuables found thereon being for the first time. In their search they came, forwarded to their relatives. The steerage passengers, being chiefly emigrants bound for and this was taken for the sought after grape America could not be so easily identified, and in the little cemetery at Perryland they were buried

the hybrid offspring of the two animals. Wild dogs are known to exist in many other countries. The spuara of South America, the chole of India, and the dingo of Australia all bear a close re

semblance to one another and to the Arche American dogs in the most essential particulars. As wild dogs do therefore exist distinct from wolves, it is more reasonable to attribute to them the Esquimauvariety and the hussines of one Arcile coasts, though both these last may have inherited their very wolfsh appearance from crosses.

Whatever the origin of these animals they are a necessity to the abendinal dwellers in the dreary wilds of the far north. They are the only leasts of burden and a train of team of three good dogs will had a lead of 500 pounds. Their hid is a hard one. The only caress bestowed once them by their master is a blow or a kick. Their field is usually the trash too wretherd for the far from nice stomact of a Chapewa or a Montagnois Indian. A fat dog is seldem nor never seen among those belonging to the aberdgines. Yet when an indian dies it is no uncommon hing to have his principal dog other hung from a free or take at Les grave, or burned with rim. On the batten lands, these fiskimo dogs make very good hounds for following caribon in the northeest and moose in the arthwest, on the crust of the show in spring for though they lave not sufficient strength to bring down these and mast themselves, they retard their progress sofficiently to allow the approach of the hunter.

These dogs are of considerable size, muscular and well proportioned. The cars are small and pointed, and with a good breadth of skull between them, the muzzle is long and sharp, the oves are placed at angles and not horizonally, the fur is deep and thick, the tail bushy, the feet broad and well overred, and the color is generally pure wine, though other slades are not ancommon. The day has no lack of segacity and use every look tells of wisdom and cunning. It is very sociable and fond of Its master. When two fulls broad and sharp conducted with the unitarity of the share of the share and have been known to devour children.

The thare Indian dog is the trace domesticated among the Indians of the Mackenzie River district. It is

From the St. Paul Glob-

She was talking to her husband over the long-distance line. He was in Duluth working. She and the little daughter were in St. Paurvisit-ing. The daughter of the house was standing near the 'phone. Something hubby said must have been exas-terating, for the wife exclaimed, with em-phasis:

phasis: I wish I had you where I could get hold of and served their time to the last day, and a dead body has never been mishandled on our coast clace."

Why don't you reach your hand in mamma?" exclaimed Eleanor, who was having her first observation of the long distance variety of speaking device.

WAYS OF THE HONEY BEE.

ECONOMY OF THE HIVE DESCRIBED BY MB. ASPINWALL. The Sting of the Ree and Its Long-Distance

Eves Unexplained Wonder of the Birth

of Queen Bees-Bees That Learn to Be Thieves and Are Never Reformed, To the average man, the honey bee is an insignificant little insect with no particular function. in life outside of the stinging of mortals and the manufacture of honey for folks to eat. That is the view the average person takes of this tireless little worker, but those who have studied the honey bee, say that it is more than this, and that in many ways it provides an example that mortals would do well to follow. President Aspinwall of the New York Microscopical Society has been for many years a close student of the honey bees and has

made friends with so many of them that he knows about as much of them and their ways as any man living. He says in the first place, that the honey bee is the most domesticated of all insects, no even barring the ant, and that it can be trained by man to serve his purposes in a most profitable way. It properly handled, he says, it will get to know people and can be approached and work done near it without its getting angry or resorting

"There are three kinds of bees in every hive. says Mr. Aspinwall in a paper read recently the worker, the drone and the queen. There are several thousands of the workers, an almost equal number of the drones, but only one queen. The workers are the bees that go out and collect the honey bringing it back and placing it in the cells of the comb. The queen is the mother of the hive and her particular function is to lay eggs at certain intervals, which eggs produce new workers and a new queen. The drones of the hive are just what the name implies. They do not do any work but live on the honey that the workers bring hive all day and grow fat on the proceeds of the labor of the others Despite this they are tolerated by the workers, who, while they show pluck enough other directions, seem to regard the laziness with it with remarkable patience.

"Although the bees all look alliceto the ordinary observer there are marked physical differences that denote which of the three kinds they are to the expert. The worker is shorter in body, than the queen but has longer wings and a very much bluebottle fly and has fremendous compound.

The news spread like wild fire, and the whole eyes. The worker, like the queen, is a female town turned out. Excitement was intense, women eyes. The worker, like the queen, is a female All the bees have the same kind of sting and these stings are in two parts. While one goes in the other comes out and the poison is injected into the object of the bee's wrath through the channels which run through the two bair like stings. A man's first inchantion when a bee stings him is to reach up and grab the beeb by the body. He then proceeds to squeeze the life out of the insect. This is a great mistake, for it only forces a great deal more poison into the system than the beefver had any blea of wasting on one person and makes the sting a much more serious one than at would have been if the bee had been allowed to operate in his own way. It is a great mistake to think that the bee regards his sting as a protect.

The bow was not scared at all but seemed rather the country like and the regime slowed down and stopped. It was then young Fred made the remark concentrations are the sting at most many that the steam, and the engine slowed down and stopped. It was then young Fred made the remark concentrations are the stings and the steam and the engine slowed down and stopped. It was then young Fred made the remark concentration. tion against man. He would rather never use for that purpose, but as it is the only weapon The real purpose of his sting is to provide him with something to protect himself from the raynges. of his own kind, for there are profligate bees as And matter of fact, few bees live after sunging will be inconsidered on and the result is that it is almost always broken off short, making an in ary that is fath to the became times out of ten. The queen beets the only member of a colony who will not use her sting. Once in a great winds she will use it, but the occasions are rare, and the provoca-

a deal of conflicting opinion day's work, it will make a few orras in the air and then fly straight back to us have. My opinion is that the bee call see for great distances, as far as six miles for instance. Many have credited the ability of the bee to fly straight back to the hive without diverging to instant, but with the Tom was Under Sheriff, there was a gang of horse

For champage was at last discovered they were as so stellar previous experiments that they wouldn't toucht, and they freely exchanged two and three quart bottles of it for a flask of this key with the sailors who came up in the Sailyang from works is universally recognized in Newfoundland as a means of the Original Canine Stock.

Quence, Feb. 2.—Advices from the Klondike Sailyang from works is universally recognized in Newfoundland as a means of supplementing the first three feet that the mest useful and efficient first the following story will serve; it having the special merit of being true.

"How will yout people get on this winner," asked the latter, with the help of God and a few works."

"Very well, my lond," replied the father, with the help of God and a few works."

"Sometimes a wreek is a honaux, but often it fails to yield a dollar's worth of the present to the experiments, and in appear and when the ship strikes. The case coast of St. Mary's Bay, from St. Bolis into Holyrod, is a verificable occan grateryad, most of the eastbound shirts going ashore there and none ever coming of figation. A stern, forbiding coast its. Iron bound diffs upstanding for laundreds of feet steet from the waters edge present their beast fares to the experience to the experiments of the prevention of the prevention of the proposition of their works. The case coast of St. Mary's Bay, from St. Bolis into Holyrod, is a verificable occan grateryad, most of the eastbound fails upstanding for laundreds of feet start it was a very well, and the prevention of the workers will be resent the solution of their kind that it is considered to the remarkable occan grateryad, most of the previous of the conversance of the unity of microscopic to the first of the previous to the context of the previous of the made complaint to the workers and the previous of the made complaint to the workers are will start the previous of the workers will start the first of the workers will be stored to the start of the workers will be stored to the context

on her earlier trip, and after peering rito it go in and lay an egg. She will take up the others that he has been been seed in the comb it retruits onlies, and will not up the context and the sum of the workers have cleaned up a cell because of the queen passes at cell, and lay after the workers have cleaned up a cell because of the queen passes at cell, and lay after the workers along as the workers with the seed of the white the seed in the comb it of the workers along as this and the queen passes at cell, and lay after the great has put her eggs around, the other bees cover up all the cells and the bees are how about the twenty first day. It doesn't always take as long as this and in some cases I have known it to take large the unit of a queen be is the mist intervals along as the cell in which the same in sleepe. Then mind of a queen be is the mist intervals along as the cell in which the same in sleepe. Then are regular intervals along the cells when the peers the mind and only on the cells when the peers the mind and her cell in the trip.

When the comb it is almost as longs as a peaton and very intuit, the same in sleepe. Then are regular intervals along the cells in the trip.

When the beet had the feel her arrange for this whomever the queen be is the mist intervals along as a peaton and very intuit, the same in sleepe. Then are regular intervals along the cells and the beet had the beet and the peers are peaton and the triple of the peers are peaton and the triple of the peers are peaton and the peers are peato

In the second of the second of

in the hives, for there are degenerates among the bees as well as among human beings. The bee that is a thief is one of the most interesting to Real Estate. A more comprehensive and detailed form of thief by the fact that all of the hair is wern off his body from the attacks made on him) by his

fellows whom he has tried to rob. The thief, instead of going out in the fields to gather his honey, will sneak off to some other hive and lie around waiting for a chance to sneak in and steal some honey. Every hive has bees on guard but the thief will hang around trusting to catching the guards shirking their duty. Once he gets inside he makes for the comb and fills himself up with noney. Then he waits a favorable opportunity to get away without being caught. Sometimes he succeeds, but more often, unless he is an old criminal, he is caught and then begins a merry time. The guards of the hive will attack him fiercely, trying their best to sting him, to death "Yes," said the stereopticon man, "Ikinswim"

fiercely, trying their best to sting him to death But he will curl himself all up and the stings of his victims cannot reach him. This is because

"Like a brick" asked the gas man

But he will curl himself all up and the stings of his victims cannot reach him. This is because the hones of the bee are on the outside and his flesh inside. His skeleton is made up of a succession of bands of bony material and by bringing them together he prevents the sting of his as sailants from reaching any vital spot. If by any chance the bees manage to get a sting in be tween these bands, the chances are that they will bring about the almost instant death of the thref. "The old and experienced there's are a cute to I have known them after cluding the guards of a nive and stealing their full of honey, to buy their way out when caught by giving the guards a part of the very honey that they have just stolen. "Not on your miniature" returned the stereoption man. "I learned in the fall, jus' before the water got cold." "Say," said the gas man sternly, "ain't I seen you at Coney, every summer for four years, wen-

you couldn't swim no further than a bullet in a beer bottle? Say, if you want to lie, why don't you lie like a liar? I'm weary of your life, I am. That's right" "Say," said the stereopticon man, "did you see me at Coney las' summer' | guess not'

"That's right," admitted the gas man, "I didn't You was in Ohio last summer Least you says

"That's right, I was in Ohio I was doin' two week stands with a movin' or ture machine, an' astring of patent medicine aris, an' there's where the thing happened' at made melearn toswim."

"Sheriff chase you into the river" sheeted the gas man.

"It wasn't the Sheriff don't live 'at could scare me like I was scared then. It was in Toleson's said the stereopticon man, went on patiently. "The Sheriff don't live 'at could scare me like I was scared then. It was in Toleson's said the stereopticon man, where all the men wear their pants short, so's to keep 'em up, outer the dust. I had a fine stand on Summit street, an' was showin' fight pictures as left's show up, an' I must a' was showin' fight pictures and how lie people do be s'prised when I days, an' one day I walks out along a crack in the ground them Ohio grazhos calls a river. They call it the Maumee River. Well, I walks along in the sum, oil I feel's mow up, an' I thought along in front of my lamms, an' my singers was an' man and my stem, and the show in the protond them Ohio grazhos calls a crack in the groun A Three-Year-Old's Trip Alone on an En-"I can run an engine like papa," said little threeyear old Fred Evans as he was lifted down from the locomotive of the St. Johns motor line yesterday a Albina. He had mounted the engine at St. Johns, pulled open the throttle and remained on the seat alone on a mad ride of seven miles. The young engineer is the son of W. B. Evans of St. Johns, an engineer on the motor line. He had often been on the engine, and his father had explained to him how the lever is pulled and the The engine lies over an hour at St. Johns. just by the water tank, and during this time yesterday, while Mr. Evans was at home at lunch little Fred walked down to the engine, mounted the seaf and opened the throule wide. The ma-chine was full of coal and water, and was ready for the road. Several people saw the boy start. it was 5 o'clock when I woke up, and the sun was come in under the maple tree and burnt the skin off my nose, so it looked like a pickled beet on a free lunch counter.

"Well, the show wast,'t openin' before half past 8 o'clock, so I just looks around to see what's in sight. But there wasn't much, only a cow that had broke into a smothy field an' a ounds of crows sittin' on a fence. But just then, Hooks a little way up the crick and there's a boy fishin' off the end of an ol' scow. Well, I climbs along till I comes to my boy, an' then gets or thescow

"How's luck" says ! Tain't worth a hurrah. says the boy.

What you caught" says !. "Not a dod binged thing,' says the boy, 'an I bin here all day

"Well, says I, 'your language is pretty strong for a boy, says I.

"Y' ofter hear Dad,' says the boy, an' he puts The boy was not scared at all, but seemed rather proud of his feat. When the engine first dashed out of St. Johns he was frightened, and as he came through Portsmouth like a shot out of a came through a new, green grasshopper on his book, an' goes lath instead of a fishin' rod. He was settin' on the coming several miles, however, he again became brave and held his position on the seat with composure, with his hand on the lever, like a veteran. stern of the scow, with his legs hangin over. The | tiful bow was high an dry, but where the boy was the water looked 'bout forty feet deep. It was

of Dr. Davis, on Commercial street, and was quick-by run back to St. Johns by Mr. Woods with the boy Fred still on board. Mr. Woods said his success in boarding the engine was a surprise to him, as well as every one else, as its speed was still considerable. The engine had made the run from St. Johns to Albina in less than half. gets tired watchin', an' I says to the boy. "What t' 'ell.' I says, 'gimme the line. I'l "An' did he give ye the line" asked the gas

black lookin' water, and you couldn't see an inch-

in under it. But the boy don't get a nibble so I

y telephone to the frightened parents. remainder of the day there was great "Cert" said the stereopticon man "Why wouldn't he"

> "Say, you're a cold bluff:" said the gas man. "Say, if there was a fish 'at was old, an easy, an' starvin' t' death, an' ready to commit suicide you wouldn't know how to catch 'm. An' the

"Haw! haw! haw! haw! haw! wow w w w." Well, sir. I went in with a splash like a bar'l of had made his home since the death of his wife salt droppin' into the North River. I could feet

went on.
'Then find a bit of rope.' I shouts. "There's

a piece there an I'm cryin with fear.
"Where" says the boy. I showed him where an old rope send was hanging and he went to get it. I could feel my hands growing weaker and i

it. I could feet my names some lets go a groan
"Hurry, boy, hurry" says!
"I watches him climbin' toward, the rope an'
then all of a sudden he stops and looks a shore.
"Is some one comin" I shouts.
"Naw," says the boy. It's the cow's got into

The stereopticon man smiled too. His some versuacing, but the gasman didn't notice

"No."

"An' the water was only about four feet deep."
"I guess it was four feet and a half."
"An' you was hangin' there all the time worryin' that smart boy, an' howlin' like a Bowery barker—with your toes 'bout touchia' bottom."

"Yes."

excited by religious enthusiaem, many of them huge car. There may be accidents and it is easily seen how a person may lose his life when such dessocium.
"Suttee, the hurning of widows, was never sanctioned by the Hindon religion. When the Mohammedans conquered halfs it.

Yes." An two or three gazabos, to stand an laugh "That's right," said the stereopticon man, and began the gasman, "your the

man bit his last word in two and stood theyes and mouth wide open.
"Pretty good story, hay?" demanded the stereop-on man, with fire in his eyes.

"On you yes." "The laugh's on me, ain'tit?" An' I didn't have no sense, eh?"

"An I find thate no sense, en:
"Not a part"
"An' the boy done jus' right to chase cows, sent of helpin' me out"
"Well, I spose the boy knew"
"An' I got all 'at was comin' time, didn't I ""
"That's "

An Igotall atwas-Thas ri An you don't have no sympathy for a gazabo

"Not a bit I "An' you've had a good time thinkin' what a

"You bet"
"Well, now," howled the stereopticon man,
"I'm gain't lick the socks clear off of you"

And then they went together. It was a beautiful fight. Ten minutes later the stereopticon
man was prinning no a long tear in his trousers,
but his face was calm and unmoved. The gasman was infrising two blackening eyes, caressing
a cut lip and trying to staunch the blood which
proceeded from a much swellen nose.

Jim" he said, "I'll take it back. You ain't
no bluff. "That's right," said the stereopticon man, "an

THE STRUGGLING YOUNG AUTHOR.

Incidentally to Literary Pursuits He Learns Something About Business. "If I am not attaining great success as a writer." said the struggling young author. "I am learning Buse by which a Sheriff and Man.

From the Automate S and accel.

Let it be said in the first place that there is nothing of the white feather about Tom McTagne it is scool, he is brave, he is interpid. Many a dring exploit has he had in which he exhibited the highest qualities of courage. Once it was back in 1885. Jim McMasters was Sheriff and Tom was Under Sheriff, there was a gaing of horse they was Cranic county. They would seal anything.

The stright, said the striggling young author. I am learning something about business methods sending something about business method besides sending something about business methods sending something about business methods sending something about business method besides sending something about business methods of the structure. In the string of the strangth of the hook than I ketches a fish right off the back in 1885. Jim McMasters was Sheriff and Tom was Under Sheriff, there was a gaing of horse the strict of the box didn't just want to gimme the line, but he box didn't just want to gimme the line, but he box didn't just want to gimme the line, but he said the struggling young author. I am learning something about business methods. Let me box didn't hand the stending something about business methods. Let me box give you the line. Such and and addressed envelopes for their return, fully to prepay the postage on my manuscripts when I send them out Light and array as they fishe and addressed envelopes for their return, fully to prepay the postage on my manuscripts when I send them out Light and array as they fishe and the strength of the box of the structure of the str

ney dropped his gim. Quies a see that the control of the control o

is resistence that prompts him to get them all You've got to have the facts to work on, to begin with, and the clue may lie in the slightest and most trivial and seemingly most unimportant of them all. And Byrnes certainly could get the facts."

| Now a peptiler resort for Putsburgers to spend vacations and get a toste of Western life. I have known as high as fifty fellows to be at the Fattor ranches at a single time. Theorem and I think we will like it at Uvalde, and I believe ve may stay some time.

in the stereopticon man's eyes grew deeper, but A SWAMI TEACHING HERE, he went on.

Morality Is What Is Sought to Be Incules ted-The Swamt Denies Old Stories About

India The Position of Woman Among the Hindus Better Than Is Imagined. "Naw, says the boy. It's the cow's got into the timothy."
"Good Lord! I remembered seein' the cow in the timothy an hour before an I wished I'd turned it out. But I only shouted to the boy.
"Hurry with the rope, I shouts, or I'll drown." "Guess you'll have to wait a while, he says.
"Yve got to turn the cow out'n the timothy."
"Oh, hang the timothy," I sorrams.
"That settles it, says the boy. "That's Dad's limited by the cow of the boy."
"It would be completed as the complete of the country is not a missionary movement," said Swami Vibedananda when seen with the class of young children he has recently begun to instruct in the elements of the Hindure Prigion. "Nor have we any desire to proselyte or to found a sect. Our fundamental lines is to find unity in the variety of creeds and sects.

"That settles it, says the boy. That's Dad's timothy. Now you swim out:

"He ran up to the bank an me callin' and screamin' and beggin' him not to let me die, and I could hear the cow's bell janglin' as the boy chased her away. Say, wasn I that awful!"
"Haw, haw, haw, laughed the gasman. "Say that's the funnest lever stacked up agin. Say, I'd like to meet that boy and blow him off to somethin' just once that boy and blow him off to somethin' just once." The stereopticon manismiled, too. His anie was "I do not attempt to teach these children any thing except the great moral law of cause and effect And that by means of fables. I use the same textbook that is used in India, except, of course, this is an English translation. It is called 'The Book

"We begin the class which meets once a week for one hour, with some simple song by an Ameri-"G'wan," he said,
"Well, sir, I hung there an' heard the cowbell and that draw the morals. It is not hard and the

preferred seath. You know we always councies and when the funeral pyre was lighted the unprotected widow eiten threw herself into it, preferring death to the fate size knew awaited her. Some general pressis for a fine supported this practice by perverting the meaning of some spiritual passages, but the educated classes always objected. They finally appealed to the Viceroy, Lord William Bertinck, to pass a law against suiter, which he did.

"The exclusion of women from the society of men, which is found in some parts only of India, is not due to their religion, but came into practice for self-defence against Mohammedan brutality. There are many parts of fulla where women into the practice.

There are many parts of India where w

There are many parts of India where women mix freely with men. They travel with them, appear in public with them and without veils. The Hinderslaw allows legal powers to women. If you read. Saksuntala, one of the best Indian dramas, you will find that the heroine was allowed to plead her own case at the court of the King, whom she beldly rebuiled after pointing out his faults. Manu says a wife must take part in all social, civil and religious dates of a broken in faults. Manu says a wife must take part in all social, civil and religious duties of a husband. She does not adopt her husband's name, as in this country and Europe. The husband adopts the wife's name. In family affairs, in business transactions and in trade the husband and on nothing without the consent of his wife. Unmarried daughters inherit equally with the sons their mother's estate. The woman's downy can not be used by the husband. A wife is not responsible for her husband's nor her son's debte and her husband must support her as long as he lives, even if he goes abroad.

"When the country was governed by Hindookings the free choice by the maiden of her husband was the custom, but when they fell under the rule of Mohammedans, to prevent the intermixing

band was the custom, but when they fell under the rule of Mohammedans, to prevent the intermixing of races, the betrothal system was adopted. The Hindoo religion never approved of the girls assuming the responsibilities of marriage before attaining womanbood. The wife is called in Sanskrii Sahadharmini, which means a partner in spiritual life. It shows that marriage is a holy bond. God cannot be worshipped and prayers will not be heard if a wife does not join her husband. For this reason there can be no divaree in band For this reason there can be no divaree in India. The first duty of a husband, according to Manu, is to adore his wife; to give her everything she needs or desires and to make her happy. When

Town was Index Sheriff, there was a gaing of horse these so operating along Fint Crees, in what is now Gamille county. They would seed anything from a horse to a relegating page. Everyle begy keeps with the series of the property of the made comparison in the world be burned out of house and home, his either stolers of the gain of the made comparison in the would be burned out of house and home, his either stolers of the gain of the of the gain

From the Chicago Tribune.

SAN FRANCISCO. Jan 27. Charles Multby. I loose me balance an goes hoo's over elbows, he former business partner, companion in arms. kerplunk into the Maumee River.

HIS FIRST MEETING WITH BYRNES.

East and take to the open of life of the plans. salt droppin into the North River. I could feel the dirty water cumin into me mouth an ears, an my heart went bang like a cannon, 'cause I couldn't swim a stroke. An' I guess the water because fan came to him while he held that rank.